The Huntingdon Journal.

"I SEE NO STAR ABOVE THE HORIZON, PROMISING LIGHT TO GUIDE US, BUT THE INTELLIGENT, PATRIOTIC, UNITED WHIG PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES."—[WEBSTER.

BY WM. BREWSTER. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1855. VOL. 20. NO. 5.

TERMS:

The "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is published at the following rates:

If paid in advance.....$1,50

If paid within six months after the time of subscribing.....1,75

If paid at the end of the year.....2,00

And two dollars and fifty cents if not paid till after the expiration of the year. No subscription will be taken for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid. Subscribers living in distant counties, or in other States, will be required to pay invariably in advance.

☞ The above terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Will be charged at the following rates:

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
Six lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (16 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two " (32 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (48 ")	1 50	2 25	3 00

Business men advertising by the Quarter, Half Year or Year, will be charged the following rates:

	3 mo.	6 mo.	12 mo.
One square,	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two squares,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three squares,	7 50	10 00	15 00
Four squares,	9 00	14 00	23 00
Five squares,	15 00	25 00	38 00
Ten squares,	25 00	40 00	60 00

Business Cards not exceeding six lines, one year, $4.00.

JOB WORK:

¼ sheet handbills, 30 copies or less,	$1 25
½ " " " " "	1 50
¾ " " " " "	2 50
1 " " " " "	4 00
BLANKS, foolscap or less, per single quire,	1 50
" " 4 or more quires, per "	1 00

☞ Extra charges will be made for heavy composition.

☞ All letters on business must be POST PAID to secure attention. ☜

The Law of Newspapers.

1. *Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.*

2. *If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.*

3. *If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.*

4. *If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.*

5. *Persons who continue to receive or take the paper from the office, are to be considered as subscribers and as such, equally responsible for subscription, as if they had ordered their names entered upon the publishers books.*

6. *The Courts have also repeatedly decided that a Post Master who neglects to perform his duty of giving reasonable notice as required by the regulations of the Post Office Department, of the neglect of a person to take from the office, newspapers addressed to him, renders the Post Master liable to the publisher for the subscription price.*

Choice Poetry.

☞ The annexed production is from the pen of Mr. GEO. D. PRENTICE, editor of the Louisville Journal. It is one of those gems which Mr. Prentice, in his increasing years, occasionally gives to the world to the rejection of political pasquinade:

THE ISLE AND THE STAR.

In the tropical seas,
There's a beautiful Isle,
Where storms never darken
The sunlight's soft smile.
There the hymn of the breeze
And the hymn of the stream
Are mingled in one,
Like sweet sounds in a dream.

There the song-birds at morn,
From thick shadows start,
Like musical thoughts
From the poet's full heart.
There the song-birds at noon
Sit in silence unbroken,
Like an exquisite dream
In the bosom unspoken.

There the flowers hang the rainbows
On wildwood and lea—
Oh say, wilt thou dwell
In that sweeet Isle with me?
In the depths of the sky
There's a beautiful star,
Where no clouds cast shadow,
The bright scenes to mar.

There the rainbows ne'er fade,
And the dews are ne'er dry,
And a circlet of moons
Ever shines in the sky.
There the songs of the blest
And the songs of the spheres
Are unceasingly heard
Through the infinite years.

There the soft air floats down
From the amaranth bowers,
All fresh with the perfume
Of Eden's own flowers.
There truth, love and beauty
Immortal will be—
Oh say, wilt thou dwell
In that sweet star with me?

Educational.

By J. A. Hall.

Huntingdon county Teachers' Institute.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Mr. Baker closed the discussion on Order and System. He said if we may judge from the condition of a great many schools we would think there was no importance attached to this subject. He described the way in which some schools are conducted; the manner of coming into school and leaving it; also the scholars' conduct during the day; and thought it impossible to study amid such confusion. He had visited some schools where it was almost impossible to tell whether it was recess or study hours,—some talking, some laughing, some going out; and perhaps a few trying to study. When the exercises of the day were over, the word *dismissed* was given, and then there was a general scramble among the scholars, each trying to be first out of the house. A school should be dismissed quietly, and this could be done without much difficulty, by dismissing a class at a time; there was time saved by doing so. There must always be crowding and disorder when the whole school is dismissed at once.

Adjourned till Friday 9 o'clock A. M.

FRIDAY MORNING SESSION.

Subject for discussion.—Best methods of securing good recitations.

Mr. Tussey said this subject has frequently agitated the mind of every teacher present. How shall we overcome a dislike for study and beget a thirstfor knowledge? How break the habits of indolence and promote industry? How teach the scholar to think, reason, and depend on himself? are questions that must present themselves to the mind of every faithful teacher. He was not vain enough to suppose he had anything new to advance, but he was happy to know there were others present who had. The first thing necessary was in his opinion, that the teacher thoroughly understands the subjects he tries to teach. Without this he cannot succeed. It would be a rare thing to find a teacher interesting a class on any subject which he did not understand; whilst even the most illiterate artisan could be interesting explaining the principles of the art which he understands. The teacher if compelled to resort to the text book for the answers will always be more or less perplexed, his manner will be awkward, and his countenance dull and spiritless. Scholars will be quick to notice his deficiency and their confidence will be diminished. If a teacher would be interesting he should review every lesson and thns be enabled to present thoughts that do not occur in the order of recitation. A proper classification was also of vital importance. In every school were found scholars of different capaoities. Some would master their lessons with little difficulty, and others would not; and to place two sueh scholars in the same class was doing one injustice. The teacher should be acquainted with the ability of every scholar and make his classification accordingly. The best arrangements would not, however, always place all the scholars on an equality. If the lessons assigned are too long the recitations would be imperfect and uninteresting, and the class discouraged. When a class recites correctly they feel that they have done something; but if unsuccessful they lose confidence in them selves.—Here Mr. T. referred to an incident related by Mr. Page in his "Theory and Practice of Teaching," setting forth the evils of what he calls the *drawing out* process. This he said might be an extreme case; but the practice of helping scholars through prevailed to some extent, and should be discouraged. If the scholar knows that the teacher will help him, he will not be likely to prepare himself; and a child educated in this way would never make an independent thinker and sound scholar. The object of education was not to make the scholar acquainted with any amount of facts, but to teach him *to think*. The child that has been taught to think, is educated already; if his mind has been properly awakened he will perform the rest himself. In learning geography he conceived it possible for a child to be able to answer all the question in order and yet have a very poor idea of the science. He believed the questions should be varied and asked promiscuously. Sketching on the black-board, drawing from memory &c., he considered very useful in fixing the boundaries and localities of places in the mind. In reading lessons he was in the habit of calling on one of the class to read and allowed the rest to correct errors. He had also pursued the same course in grammar and had always found scholars interested in correcting each others' errors and mistakes. He was not in favor of the prize system, believing that its evils more than counterbalanced any good effects attending it; it gave an undue prominence to an inferior object; it was not for the prize but for the sake of acquiring an education that the child should study. He had, however, no objection to a system that would reward every scholar according to his efforts and not according to his qualifications.—He did not believe in rewarding talent irrespective of effort.

Mr. Eldridge said he thought the law of kindness should pervade the school room—that prizes were generally falling into disuse.

Mr. McDivitt was opposed to the prize system in all its forms; it appeals to the lower faculties of the mind, awakens a vain ambition and creates envy. He insisted that scholars should be taught to love learning for its own sake, to study because it is their duty and interest to learn; and be made to feel that these higher and nobler motives are the only proper incentives to action.

Mr. Baker said that in order to secure good recitations we must impress the mind of the scholar with the importance of knowledge—its advantages in after life. He reommended conversing with parents and gaining their good will and co-opperation. When children find the teacher and parents united and interested, they generally study well, and as a matter of course, recite well. He had made use of prizes in some cases to good effect. He was not so much in favor of them as some, nor was he altogether opposed to them.

Mr. Brigham said he kept a weekly account of each scholar's studies, progress, deportment &c. He had often prevailed on parents to visit the school, and in this way had secured good recitations when he would otherwise have failed. He had also, in extreme cases, called in "Dr. Birch" for assistance, and to good purpose.

Mr Brown said the most difficult part of his labor was to get parents to appreciate the value of good recitations. When he could not get the co-operation of parents he generally dispensed with evening lessons. He had also tried the plan of keeping in scholars after school hours when they failed in their recitations, but he did not much approve of this in country schools. He had used prizes and also the *rod*, and found each effectual in some cases.

Mr. Brumbaugh said he had found it very difficult to secure the co-operation of parents. He had given up the idea of assigning night lessons on that account, and confined the time of study entirely to the school room and to school hours. Mr. B. spoke at some length, but unfortunately his remarks were not reported.

Adjourned till 2 o'clock P. M.

Prayer by Prof. Tomlin.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Subject of securing good recitations continued.

Mr. Benedict said he was not a practical teacher in the ordinary sense of the term. He would therefore merely philosophize on what might be useful. He held that there is wisdom in a multitude of counsellors. In regard to what plan should be adopted to secure perfect recitations, it was not for any one to say. What might be efficient in some instances would be valuless in others It was important he thought, for the teacher to impress the child with the idea that he was himself interested in the study. There was a kind of contagion, some sort of *mesmeric* influence by which the minds of teacher and pupil were drawn together and made to act in concert. When a teacher thus prevails on his scholars to think they have the same desire and intention, then those scholars become plastic in his hands, and almost anything may be effected; and without this intimate union of mind between the teacher and the taught, all expedients must fail to produce the highest results.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the Farmer.

He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

From the Progressive Farmer.

TARTAR OR SHANGHAI SHEEP.

DEAR SIR:—Your object being the distribution of the newest information connected with the various branches of Agriculture; I wish to place at your disposal a few remarks relative to a new kind of Sheep recently introduced into this country, which from peculiar habits are specially adapted to supply the exigencies frequently offered by the human family. I refer to the Tarter, or Broad Tailed Sheep, which from having been brought directly from Shanghai, have also received the name of Shanghai Sheep. They are of good size, with ears drooping forward, prominent nose, agreeably expressive faces, covered with a short and very, fine silken hair. The fleece is light, and best adapted to blankets, and similar wollen textures. The value of this breed does not, therefore, consist in the fleece, but must be sought for in the remarkable facility it offers to increase the supply of this kind of animal food almost at pleasure, for the ewes have lambs twice a year, generally from three or four at a birth, and not unfrequently five at a time. I have a ewe which brought three lambs last February, all of which were raised to maturity. About the middle of November one had two more, and at the same time her two February ewe lambs each brought a lamb, making her progeny in nine months no less than seven, all living and thriving save the Febuary buck, a fine fellow whose head was cracked in the sixth month of his age, by the patriarch of a flock into which he had rashly intruded.

The quality of the mutton is of the highest order, as every one can attest who has eaten of it. When in China several years ago, I was not a little surprised to find the eagerness exhibited by every one for mutton, and never did I see a leg brought upon the table of which any thing was left but the bone. I attributed this partiality in a great degree to the high price of the meat, the cost of which to foreigners was something like 50 cents per pound. But I have since been convinced that whilst rarity contributed something to the flavor, there was still more due the intrinsic qualities of the meat which is entirely free from any woolly, or other disagreeale taste, and has a delicacy resembling Venison. This characteristic of the mutton of the Tarter Sheep, with the capacity they afford of furnishing lambs at any time of the year, must make them of great value to those whose chief objects is to breed for the shambles.

I have crossed the breed with a good stock of country sheep, and have about twenty-five half bloods, pronounced remarkably fine sheep, by alt who have seen them, being rather larger than the full bloods, with much better fleeces.—How they are to turn out in the excellence of their mutton and prolific qualities remains to be tasted. Probably they will exceed common sheep in the average numder of their lambs, but not equal the full bloods in their astonishing prolific qualities, and this to many persons may constitute an improvement.

A buck and ewe of these half bloods may be seen at any time through the winter and spring at the establishment of Mr, Aaron Clements, Sauth Street above 9th.

A pair of the full bloods was exhibited at the late State Agricultural Society's exhibition, and had a premium of $20 awarded to them. They occupied a stall very near to the Angola Goats, which attracted so much admiration.

Very respectfully Yours, &c.
G. EMERSON,

38 Girard Street Phila.

Miscellaneous.

MY SHIRT BUTTONS.

Flesh and blood can stand it no longer! Driven to the verge of insanity, I will confide my case to the public, as from the public feeling alone I can hope redress of my grievance. Tailored man, seedy, and out at elbows, can get his outer garments brushed up, or fine drawn, until fortune presents him with a new suit; but a sempstressed man cannot get a button put on his shirt in these days: No! no if he were to crack his heart-strings in the asking, and were to give his "woman kind" work boxes of California gold in guerdon: Driven, as I before remarked, to the very verge of distraction by my wife's negligence, in particular, I feel compelled to turn social reformer, and prove the truth of the great poet's aphorism:

"All partial ill is universal good."

Like most other reformers, my mind has been led to a consideration of the magnitude of the general evil, by having had a bitter taste of it in my individual lot.

I do not say that my wife is not a good wife in most respects: She is an excellent little woman—a woman of superior sense and judgement; and as such is very much attached to me, and thoroughly appreciates my character. She is a very attentive listener whenever I talk upon common subjects or read aloud any remarkable leader from the newspapers. As I am a politician she takes an interest in politics; and enters into all my views and it is charming to see the passion she will get into whenever my speeches in the vestry are badly reported. Besides this, she manages the house very well, and does look as black as a thunder cloud, if I happen to bring half a dozen friends unexpectedly to dinner when there is nothing but a leg of mutton. Then she deserved great credit for her method of bringing up children, who are decidedy the best behaved I ever saw in my life. Yes, I do not deny that in many respects my wife does her duty thoroughly; but she does not sew on my shirt buttons. I can neither coax nor scold her into remembering the matter at the right time. She always says, "Oh! I'm sorry, I quite forgot it;" or "Well I never heard of a man who pulls his buttons off at the rate you do. It must be done on purpose."

It was only last month that I really lost a capital stroke of business by the want of these confounded, beggarly buttons. I went down upon an important affair to town to meet a man at nine o'clock the next morning, and was to decide upon a purchase, which if made in time would secure me a neat hundred. I was called at eight. Everything I wanted at my hand, for my wife had packed my carpet bag with her usual care—razors, brushes, my own peculiar soap, clean linen, and all old minutiæ were there. "Good creature she is," thought I. "She is really worth her weight in gold;" and I was far gone in the meditation on the economy and convenience of matrimony, when I came to a halt suddenly, a change had come over the spirit of my dream. My right hand held between my thumb and four-finger the buttonless wristband of the left sleeve. Dismayed, I seized the other wristband; there was a button indeed, but in the last stage of antamony—one that would not survive a thrust through its destined hole. I made a desperate dash at my throat, and crowning point of misery! my finger grasped a wretched button that hung by a thread, which they actually lost the power to snap. You might have knocked me down with that button. As I threw myself on a chair, my eye fell on the watch. Five minutes to nine! I rang the bell furiously. I demanded of the chambermaid needle, cotton and buttons immediately.

"Yes sir; did I not want some breakfast?"

"No! no! no! Buttons and a being that can sew them on."

Whole centuries passed, it seemed to me, and when she was operating upon my luckless shirt with her clumsy fingers I sat like a marty. Solemnly do I protest that I do not know wheather that young women was pretty or not; though in sewing the last button on my collar, her face was close enough for me to see (near sighted as I am) that there was a lurking devil of fun in her eye. Once she gave me a slight prick with her needle, and when I started she begged my pardon, adding that it was an "Ill conveniency to have the buttons sewed after a gentleman had put on his shirt." I groned; it was ten minuets past nine. In vain I hurried through the rest of my toilet; in vain I rushed like the north wind to my rendezvous; I was too late, a more punctual fellow got my bargain. Since then my wife has not been allowed to forget that hundred lost; she does seem not a little ashamed.

As the only source of discord between my wife and myself is the one of shirt buttons, I am determined to try and revolt it. Private remonstrance is unwilling; the thing occurred again this morning, and now I am resolved to effect a radical cure all over the country. My present object is to form an Anti-Buttonless Shirt League, and to agiate a question in every legal way. We merely ask, at first a fair account of shirt buttons for a day shirt.—Afterwards we will assert our rights to a due number of nightly wearing." In fact, this is a question that ought to become national since it comes home to every man's bosom. I am so convinced of the great prevalence of this evil, and the strong feeling of discontent it has produced that I entertain no doubt that these few words, feeble as they are to "reach the height of this great argument," will be like the little match that fires a train of gunpowder.

RULES FOR THE YEAR.

The following rules are intended, mainly for the guidance of young men and women:

Get married—if you can; but look before you leap. Love matches are romantic—nice things to read about—but they have brimstone in them, now and then; so says Ike Marvell, Esq.

Go to church regularly if posible, and under any circumstaaces at least once a week.

Circulate no scandal.

Avoid all kinds of spirits—particularly spirit rappers.

Never notice the clothing of persons attending divine worship, nor stand in front of the house of God after the services.

Never ask another man what his business is—where he is going to—where he came from—when he left—when he intends to go back, or the number of his dollars. You may inquire as to the state of his health, and that of his parents, sisters and brothers—but venture no further.

Defend the innocent, help the poor, and cultivate a spirit of friendship among your acquaintances.

Never speak disparagingly of women, and endeavour to conquor all your prejudices. Belive all persons to be sincere in the religion which they profess.

Be economical, but not parsimonious nor niggardly. Make good use of our dollars, but not idols. Live within your means and never borrow money is anticipation of your salary.

GEOLOGICAL.

The nucleus of our planet in a state of igneous fluidity.

This, if not an established certainty, seems to be an opinion so well founded that it is allowed to pass for one of the facts in physics. Then, what might have been the causes, of this state? The only answer which I have seen is that which may be gathered from such as follows:

"Although at the surface the temperature of the earth is solely dependent upon the radiating power of the sun, yet it is found that it contains within itself a source of heat which, in ages excessively remote, must have retained the general mass of all the constituents of the mineral globe in igneous liquifaction." (American Edition of Kane's Elements of Chemistry, page 105.)

And, "1st. The original and general fluidity of the mass of our planet appears to be demonstrated by its form as a spheroid of rotation. 2d. The increasing temperature at increasing depths below the earth's surface indicates igneous fusion as the probable cause of this original fluidity of our nucleus, and infers its continuance even to the present day. We consider the lowest granitic rocks of Scandinavia and Canada as the cooled down masses of the universal igneous bases. Throghout the whole process, and at every stage, the undulations of the fused nucleus continued to shatter the growing crust which vibrated on its surface; and, as the incumbent masses shrunk under gradual refrigeration, the pressure thus occasioned must have operated as an additional force to protrude streams and dykes of eruptive granitoid lava from the great central reservoir." ("Geology of Russia," in the London Quarterly Review for March, 1846.)

Now, granting it to be according to a predetermined law of nature that a ball of fire, of the dimensions indicated, all at once starts whirling in its orbit, and questioning not at all the legitimacy of the agents which are to bring about the cooling, what is going to be the result of the matter? The refrigeration that was then going on is going on still, and will continue to go on towards the centre, till our poor planet shall have frozen completely up, sealed as solid as the Book of Fate.

And, afterward, how is coming to pass that event in expectation of which the whole world is waiting—the conflagration spoken of in Scripture? To be sure, it is in the power of Him who has created the universe to call into existence means sufficient for this end, means which shall be expressly for the accomplishment of it. It is possible for him so to order things—rather, so to break up the order of things—that the "fiery overthrow" shall come through the instrumentality of electricity, [Dick,] or through that of a comet, placed in ambush upon the path of the unweary Earth, to rob her of her nitrogen [Poe.] But the Creator has *not* to resort to expedients for the carrying out of his plans. He works by a rule. There has not been, and there will not be, a movement in the machinery of the universe that had not its spring set in the beginning.

My hypothesis: The Sun is a burning body, from which has sprung the matter which composes the Earth, as well as that composing the other bodies of the solar system. This matter was originally in the gaseous form. By an action among its particles—an action brought with it from its source, and which may be likened to that now employed in producing rain, snow, aerolites, and such—a nucleus collected, which nucleus continued to gather to itself matter from the gaseous mass, till it became the Earth, *with form and not void*—the Earth, a spheroid of rotation, with its diversified surface and its multitudinous materials.

The rotation had its beginning at the union of the two first molechles in the fashioning of the uucleus.

The increase of the body commenced and continued particularly in the direction of the motion out of which grew this rotation—that is, from the centre towards the equator, rather than towards the poles; hence a spheroid instead of a sphere.

As the process of formation went on, new actions and combinations of actions came about, which gave different arrangements to the gas particles, thereby causing the diversity in form, color, and quality of the materials composing the Earth.

By further combinations and modifications of motion vegetable and animal organisms became at length developed—vegetables with their power of growth and liability to decay, and animals with their springs of life and their seeds of death.

Again the Sun is the source of all these. He has acted in the up-building of the majestic Earth, has brought to her life and beauty and gladness. The same Sun will be the agent for the Earth's overthrow.

"His heat, falling upon the surface, is transmitted inward in virtue of the conducting power of the ground; and thus, each summmer, a thin layer of elevated temperature moves inward," (Kane's Chemistry page 106;) which heat, accumulating at the centre, has resulted in the igneous liquefaction of our nucleus, and which will result ultimately in the *melting of this elements* and in the *passing away of the earth as a scroll.*

G. W. EVELETH.

SPEECH OF ZACHARIA SPICER,

On the question, "Which enjoys the greatest amount of happiness, the bachelor or the married man?"

Mr. President and Gentlemen—I rise to advocate the cause of the married man. And why should I not? I claim to know something about the institution, I do.—Will any gentleman pretend to say that I do not? Let him accompany me home. Let me confront him with my wife and seventeen children, and decide.

High as the Rocky Mountains tower above the Mississippi Valley, does the character of the married man tower above that of the bachelor? What was Adam before he got acquainted with Eve?—What but a poor, shiftless, helpless, insignificant creature? No more to be compared with his after-self, than a mill-dam to the great roaring cataract of Niagara. [Applause,]

Gentlemen, there was a time, I blush to say it, when I too was a bachelor; and a more miserable creature you would hardly expect to find. Every day I toiled hard, and at night I came home to my comfortless garret—no carpet, no fire, no nothing. Everything was in a clutter, and in the words of the poet,

Confusion was monarch of all he surveyed.

Here lay a pair of pants, there a dirty pair of boots, there a play-bill, and here a pile of dirty clothes. What wonder that I took refuge at the gaming-table, and bar-room. I found it would never do, gentlemen, and in a lucky moment I vowed to reform. Scarcely had the promise passed my lips, when a knock was heard at the door, and in came Susan Simpkins after my dirty clothes.

"Mr. Spicer," says she, "I've washed for you six months, and I haven't seen the first red cent in the way of payment.—Now I'd like to know what you are going to do about it?"

I felt in my pocket-book. There was nothing in it, and I knew it well enough.

"Miss Simpkins," said I, "it's no use denying it. I haven't got the pewter.—I wish for your sake I had."

"There," said she promptly, "I don't wash another rag for you."

"Stop," said I, "Susan, I will do what I can for you. Silver and gold have I none; but if my heart and hand will do, they are at your service."

"Are you in earnest?" says she looking a little suspicious.

"Never more so," says I.

"Then," says she, "as there seems to be no prospect of getting my pay any other way, I guess, I'll take up with your offer."

Enough said. We were married in a week; and what's more, we haven't repented it. No more antics for me, gentlemen. I live in a good house, and have somebody to mend my clothes. When I was a poor miserable bachelor, gentlemen, I used to be as thin as a weasel. Now I am as plump as a porker.

In conclusion, gentlemen, if you want to be a poor ragged devil, without a coat to your back, or a shoe to your foot; if you want to grow old before your time, and as uncomfortable, generally, as a "hedge-hog rolled up the wrong way," I advise you to remain a bachelor; but if you want to live decently and respectably, get married. I've got ten daughters, gentlemen, [overpowering applause,] and you may have your pick.

Mr. Spicer sat down amid long continued plaudits. The generous proposal which he concluded secured him five sons-in-law.

☞ If you doubt whether you should kiss a girl, give her the benefit of the doubt, and "go in."